

FLASH ANNUAL #?
LEAD STORY
26 PAGES
“HAUNTED PAMPAS”

STORY, CHUCK DIXON
ART, ALCATENA

JOEY CAVALIERI, HURRY UP! HURRY UP!

PAGE ONE

SPLASH

Tight shot.

Jay Garrick, the original Flash is looking over his shoulder as he runs at supersonic speed. His teeth are gritted and a bead of sweat flies off his face.

CAPTION: SOME PLACE NOT ON EARTH.

JAY: GET THE **LEAD** OUT, GARRICK.

JAY: THIS IS TURNING INTO A **RACE**.

Quique,

What we have here is the basis of a fast paced, superhero action-adventure. What we need here is for you to add to it all the flavor and locales unique to Argentina. I'm leaving a lot up to you because;

1) You know you're country far better than I do.

2) This had to be written in such a damn hurry.

Please feel free to change or alter or add to anything here to bring out the Argentine locations.

Chuck

PAGES TWO AND THREE

BIG SPREAD

We're looking down at a barren, wide expanse of wasteland out in farthest Patagonia. Jay runs like mad leaving a big cloud of dust behind him. Smallish creatures (many of the El Peteys you described) race after him in a swarm. But we can't see them clearly. They are blurred by their speed and obscured by Jay's dust cloud.

TITLE: ***HAUNTED***
PAMPAS

CREDIT BOX: **STORY, CHUCK DIXON**
ART, QUIQUE ALCATENA
LETTERS,
COLORS,
JOEY CAVALIERI, EL EDITORIO MUY BRUTALE

JAY: BETTER FIND A PLACE TO RUN 'CAUSE THERE DAMN SURE AIN'T ANY PLACE TO **HIDE**.

JAY: HOW MANY OF THESE GUYS **ARE** THERE?

JAY: I WISH I KNEW HOW THE DECK WAS **STACKED** BEFORE I TOOK ON THIS EVENT.

INSET PANEL ONE

A bunch of tiny, razor-sharp claws rake at Jay's back. He looks pained.

JAY: unnh!

SFX: ***RAHHHHHR!***

INSET PANEL TWO

Razor-sharp claws slash at his legs.

JAY: aaah!

SFX: ***REEEEE!***

INSET PANEL THREE

Jay looks pained and is losing consciousness as we see a claw rake his face drawing blood.

JAY: uhhhh....(FADING)

SFX: ***VROWWWW!***

PAGE FOUR

PANEL ONE

Downshot. Jay lies slashed and bleeding in the settling dust. Tight shot with him surrounded by the furry goblins in the extreme foreground.

OFF PANEL: (WEIRD LETTERING) *THIS ONE FAILED AS DID ALL THE **OTHERS**.*

OFF PANEL: (WEIRD LETTERING) *WHO WILL THEY SEND AGAINST ME **NOW**?*

PANEL TWO

Smash cut to the JLA Tower on the Moon. We're looking across the moon landscape at the Tower with Earth in space behind it.

CAPTION: SOMEPLACE **ELSE** NOT ON EARTH.

FROM TOWER: I **GOT** YOU!

FROM TOWER: (LINKED) YOU ARE **SOOOOOOOO** DEAD!

PANEL THREE

The Flash sits lounged in a chair at the monitor station before a chess board on a table. He has his arms behind his head and looks confident. The Oracle symbol is on the big screen. There's LOTS of junkfood containers on the tabletop. Wally West is ALWAYS eating.

FLASH: GET OUT OF **THAT** ONE, ORACLE.

ELECTRONIC: YOU KNOW, CHESS ISN'T ABOUT **SPEED**, WALLY.

FLASH: **EVERYTHING** IS ABOUT SPEED, TECHNO-BABE.

FLASH: AND DON'T THINK CALLING ME BY MY **REAL** NAME IS PSYCHING ME.

PAGE FIVE

PANEL ONE

He sits forward looking at the board in deep concentration.

ELECTRONIC: HOW ABOUT IF I TAKE YOUR **BISHOP**?

FLASH: WHICH---

FLASH: (LINKED, SMALL) oh.

FLASH: (LINKED) OH.

PANEL TWO

Barbara Gordon is at her kitchen table sipping coffee and looking at a laptop open on the table. In a window on the laptop she can see the Flash staring at the chessboard.

BARBARA: SEE WHAT I **MEAN**, SPEEDFREAK?

BARBARA: SOMETIMES YOU GOTTA SLOW DOWN AND SMELL THE STENCH OF DEFEAT.

ELECTRONIC: FUNNY, ORACLE. BUT I THINK I SEE---

PANEL THREE

He turns at a voice from behind him.

GHOSTLY LETTERING: **ARE YOU THE ONE ALSO CALLED THE FLASH?**

FLASH: uh? WHO'S THAT?

ELECTRONIC: I THOUGHT YOU WERE **ALONE**, WALLY.

PANEL FOUR

Salamanca stands behind the Flash in a ghostly image. Make this a large panel to show her off and establish her. Her image is shimmery and translucent. Flash has risen so quickly his chair lies on its side.

FLASH: SO DID **I**.

SALAMANCA: (GHOSTLY LETTERING) **WE HAVE NEED OF YOU. YOUR FLEETNESS. YOUR COURAGE.**

SALAMANCA: (GHOSTLY LETTERING) **THEY ARE ALL THAT MAY SAVE US.**

ELECTRONIC: WHAT IS IT? WHO ARE YOU **TALKING** TO?

PAGE SIX

PANEL ONE

Salamanca speaks in close-up. She is an ethereal beauty.

SALAMANCA: **THE THE SUPER-MALON HAVE BEEN CRUELLY IMPRISONED. THEY ARE HEROES IN MY NATIVE COUNTRY OF ARGENTINA.**

SALAMANCA: **I APPEAR TO YOU AT GREAT RISK. YOU MUST FOLLOW ME.**

PANEL TWO

Flash looks a little freaked as he looks off panel. The Oracle symbol looms large behind him on the monitor.

FLASH: IT'S A HOLOGRAM---OR A GHOST -OR SOMETHING---

ELECTRONIC: WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?

FLASH: SHE'S **BEAUTIFUL.**

PANEL THREE

Barbara looks at the Watchtower's communications room in an image on her laptop. It's a downshot showing the Flash standing alone. Make sure there's negative space here so we can clearly see that Salamanca is not visible.

BARBARA: HATE TO **BREAK** IT TO YOU, CHIEF. YOU'RE TALKING TO THIN AIR.

ELECTRONIC: NO...SHE'S HERE. SHE WANTS ME TO GO WITH HER.

PANEL FOUR

Flash follows as Salamanca moves away. The monitors are visible in the background with the Oracle image.

ELECTRONIC: YOU CAN'T JUST RUN OFF EVERY TIME SOMEONE YOU'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE—

ELECTRONIC: (SMALL, LINKED) ---AND I CAN'T SEE **NOW.**

ELECTRONIC: (LINKED) -SAYS THEY NEED **HELP.**

FLASH: SORRY, ORACLE.

PANEL FIVE

Flash grins in close-up.

FLASH: BUT THAT'S WHAT I'M **ABOUT**, REMEMBER?

PAGE SEVEN

PANEL ONE

Pick an open square near Florida Street in B.A.. Some plaza or whatever. Flash is appearing at the other end of teleportation beam. I don't know what these look like so we're gonna need reference, Joey. It's night and the area is not too populated.

FLASH: OKAY, WE'RE HERE.

FLASH: BUT WHERE EXACTLY **IS** "HERE"?

PANEL TWO

Salamanca appears before him.

SALAMANCA: ***IT IS*** (FILL IN RELEVANT PLACE NAME HERE)
IN BUENOS AIRES.

FLASH: COOL. IS **THIS** WHERE YOUR FRIENDS ARE IMPRISONED?

SALAMANCA: ***NO. HE WHO IMPRISONED THEM WILL BE ALONG SOON.***

PANEL THREE

Both turn as a dark cloud, a spreading mist seems to grow from the air above them.

FLASH: I'M GUESSING THIS IS HIM.

SALAMANCA: ***THESE ARE THE CREATURES OF GUALICHO. THEY ARE CALLED PETEYS.***

FLASH: THESE LITTLE FURBALLS ARE **DANGEROUS?**

SALAMANCA: ***THEY SERVE GUALICHO IN HIS MAD QUEST. THEY ARE SAVAGE AND FAST, SENOR FLASH.***

PANEL FOUR

A whole platoon of El Peteys (I understand that there's probably only one of these in Argentine folklore but we need a BUNCH of them here.) drop from the dark cloud to the floor of the square. Flash and Salamanca react.

FLASH: AS FAST AS **ME**, SALAMANCA?

SALAMANCA: ***THAT IS WHAT YOU ARE HERE TO FIND OUT.***

FLASH: SAY **WHAT?**

PAGE EIGHT

PANEL ONE

Flash is attacked by the Peteys as the figure of Gualicho drifts down from the sky gesturing at Salamanca.

FLASH: **WHOA!**

FLASH: **DOWN BOYS!**

GUALICHO: (WEIRD LETTERING LIKE THAT OF THE OFF PANEL FIGURE WHO WAS STANDING OVER JAY GARRICK) *YOU BRING ANOTHER CHAMPION, SALAMANCA?*

GUALICHO: *OR SHOULD I SAY, "SACRIFICE?" AND **THIS** ONE IS A GRINGO AS WELL.*

SALAMANCA: ***YOU CANNOT HOLD THE SUPER-MALON FOREVER, GUALICHO!***

PANEL TWO

Salamanca's ghostly form is sucked into some kind of container held in Gualicho's hands. She is enclosed in some kind of mystical field. I know this is all vague but you're THE MAN when it comes to this kind of imagery so I know we're okay here.

GUALICHO: *AS LONG AS MY POWERS ARE GREATER THEN YOURS I WILL HOLD YOUR AMIGOS FOR **ETERNITY**.*

GUALICHO: *AND WHEN YOU FINALLY TIRE OF SENDING "HEROES" AGAINST ME I WILL RULE **THIS** WORLD AS WELL AS YOUR GHOSTLY PLANE!*

SALAMANCA: **NO!**

PANEL THREE

Gualicho grins as he places a stopper in the container. A bit of mystical stuff drifts around the opening.

GUALICHO: *NAÏVE YOUNG BRUJA.*

GUALICHO: *YOU HAVE BROUGHT THIS NORT AMERICANO HERE ONLY TO **ADD** TO MY MENAGERIE.*

PANEL FOUR

Flash is shaking off Peteys (he's shaking them off by vibrating his limbs.) as the container drops into the waiting hands of a grinning Petey.

OFF PANEL: *TAKE **THIS**, MY CHILD AND KEEP IT SAFE.*

OFF PANEL: (LINKED) *IT IS SO **VERY** PRECIOUS TO ME.*

PETHEY: eep!

FLASH: OKAY, THAT'S ENOUGH---

PAGE NINE

PANEL ONE

The Petey with the container runs into the foreground hugging it as Gualicho rises laughing into the air. Flash is looking after the escaping Petey with a whole bunch of others stalking toward him.

FLASH: YOU WITH THE BOTTLE---**STAY!**

GUALICHO: ***HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!***

FLASH: I'M GETTING **SICK** OF YOU LITTLE HAIRBALLS. .

PANEL TWO

Flash uses an arm like a windmill like he did so often in the Infantino days. He blows the Petey's back away from him like confetti.

FLASH: THIS IS GETTING **WEIRDER** BY THE SECOND.

FLASH: AND I'M NOT EVEN SURE WHAT'S GOING **ON**.
MAYBE ORACLE'S RIGHT---

PANEL THREE

Gualicho laughs as Flash pursues the Petey with the container toward an intersection with Florida Street. We see the lights of the street.

FLASH: ---MAYBE I **DO** MOVE A LITTLE TOO FAST FOR MY OWN GOOD.

GUALICHO: ***HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!***

PAGE TEN

PANEL ONE

The Petey moves at supersonic speeds down Florida Street with Flash in hot pursuit. Magazines and papers from kiosks blow away in their wakes. The skirts of some women blow up as the Flash and his quarry blast by. (have to include some Argentine babes in here; the most beautiful women in the world.) Marketeers and tourists are blown off their feet as the two race past. For fun maybe some of the magazines are comic books and they fly into the foreground close enough that we can see the covers and the characters we will seeing later.

FLASH: THIS DUSTBUNNY'S GOT SOME **MOVES** ON HIM.

FLASH: AND HE KNOWS **BUENOS AIRES** BETTER THAN I DO.

FLASH: 'SCUSE ME.

FLASH: LO SIENTO.

FLASH: COMIN' THROUGH.

PANEL TWO

The Petey races along by any landmark you care to show in Buenos Aires with the Flash behind.

FLASH: MAN, LOOK AT THAT LITTLE MONKEY **JET**.

FLASH: WHAT'D SALAMANCA CALL THEM---EL PETEY?

PANEL THREE

They blast by another landmark of your choice.

FLASH: HOW'S HE **RUN** SO FAST ON THOSE LITTLE STUBBY LEGS?

FLASH: **AND** BARE FEET?

PAGE ELEVEN

PANEL ONE

They are tearing along a highway leading away from the city between rows of traffic.

FLASH: LOOKS LIKE WE'RE HEADING FOR MORE OPEN LAND.

FLASH: HERE'S WHERE I MAKE BETTER TIME.

PANEL TWO

They race across the pampas leaving a trail of dust rising high behind them. Cattle graze on a hillside watching them as they blow by.

FLASH: BEEF COUNTRY.

FLASH: GOTTA WATCH WHERE I **STEP**.

PANEL THREE

They race toward some mountains in the distance.

FLASH: FROM THE PAMPAS TO PATAGONIA.

FLASH: THE WHIRLWIND TOUR OF ARGIELAND IN THE TAILWIND OF THIS **GREMLIN**.

PANEL FOUR

The Petey begins to vibrate as he runs and Flash looks at him in amazement. The Petey is blurring.

FLASH: LOOKS LIKE I GOT HIM SHAKING.

FLASH: OR SOMETHING **ELSE**.

PAGE TWELVE

PANEL ONE

Flash comes to one of those furrow digging stops as he blows past where the Petey has vanished.

FLASH: GONE.

SFX: **POP!**

PANEL TWO

Flash stands with hands on hips looking at the place where the Petey was.

FLASH: HE VIBRATED AWAY USING HARMONICS. BUT NOT FAR AWAY.

FLASH: HE'S PROBABLY RIGHT HERE **LAUGHING** AT ME WITH SAL IN A BOTTLE.

PANEL THREE

He begins vibrating his own body much like the Petey did.

FLASH: ALL I HAVE TO DO IS **HUM** TO HIS PITCH.

PANEL FOUR

Same shot and angle as the Flash vibrates ever faster.

FLASH: AND I CAN FOLLOW HIM TO WHEREVER HE---

PANEL FIVE

Same shot and angle as Flash vanishes in a swirl of dust.

SFX: **POP!**

PAGE THIRTEEN

PANEL ONE

LARGE PANEL

Flash stands in the center of a lot of neg space. He's still in the barren wilderness of Patagonia but the lighting is different. The place looks spookier than before. A lot could be accomplished here with the coloring. Maybe you wanna make notes in the panel borders, Quique, alerting the colorist to any ideas you have for unique coloring.

FLASH: THIS **LOOKS** LIKE THE PLACE BUT THE LITTLE HAIRBAG IS **GONE**.

FLASH: I HAVE THE FEELING IF I SLOWED DOWN AND THOUGHT ABOUT THIS---

PANEL TWO

Flash looks up in the sky and there's some weird planets up there. And they're much closer to Earth than the moon is.

FLASH: ---I'D **LOSE** IT.

FLASH: DOES IT **GET** ANY WEIRDER THAN THIS?

PANEL THREE

Flash turns at an off panel voice. A ghostly hand is in the extreme foreground.

OFF PANEL: (GHOSTLY LETTERING) I'M AFRAID IT **DOES**, SON.

FLASH: (SMALL) WHOA.

PAGE FOURTEEN

SPLASH

Flash is turned to see a ghostly image of Jay Garrick behind him. Jay shows the sign of the beating he took at the hands (paws?) of the Peteys. Behind Jay stand the phantom images of any other Argentine superheroes you wish to show. I love the idea of Cachiru as a Hawkman/Batman amalgam and Cimarron as a Daredevil/Wolverine combo. Put in any others you'd like to. ***Quique, can you indicate the names of the various characters somewhere on the page and then we can have the letterer place their names in captions by them.***

FLASH: **JAY GARRICK?**

JAY: THE **GHOST** OF JAY GARRICK UNLESS YOU HELP.

FLASH: **YOU'RE** THE GRINGO THE BAD GUY WAS TALKING ABOUT.

JAY: THEY WERE LOOKING FOR **YOU**. I WAS SALAMANCA'S **SECOND** CHOICE.

JAY: BUT I WASN'T **FAST** ENOUGH.

JAY: THIS WAS **HER** WORLD UNTIL GUALICHO TOOK IT FROM HER.

INSET PANEL

Jay is speaking in the foreground with the other ghostly heroes behind him.

JAY: AS NEAR AS **I** CAN DETERMINE THESE ARGENTINE HEROES HAVE BEEN LURED HERE TO RESCUE HER THEN TRAPPED IN THIS PHANTOM FORM.

JAY: NO TELLING **HOW** LONG I'VE BEEN HERE MYSELF. HAVE THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS TAKEN PLACE?

PAGE FIFTEEN

PANEL ONE

Flash smiles wryly.

FLASH: IT'S NOT EVEN **LABOR** DAY YET, JAY. I THINK YOU'VE ONLY BEEN IN NEVER-NEVERLAND FOR A FEW **DAYS**.

FLASH: WHAT'S THE **DEAL** HERE? YOU SAID YOU WEREN'T **FAST** ENOUGH?

PANEL TWO

Jay stands with Cachiru and Yaguarite behind him.

JAY: IT'S A **RACE**.

CACHIRU: AND THE LOSER BECOMES AS **WE** ARE.

YAGUARITE: AND SPEED IS NOT **ENOUGH**. YOU MUST USE **GUILE**.

PANEL THREE

Flash speaks to Jay and the others.

FLASH: I TAKE THIS GUALICHO GUY DOESN'T PLAY **FAIR**.

CACHIRU: HE IS A **LIAR**.

CIMARRON: AND A **TRICKSTER**.

JAY: HE CHANGES THE RULES AS HE GOES ALONG.

JAY: YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO THINK TWO MOVES **AHEAD** OF THIS CHARACTER.

PANEL FOUR

Flash frowns and Jay speaks to him.

FLASH: (SMALL) I'M GONNA HEAR ABOUT **THIS** FROM ORACLE.

JAY: PARDON?

FLASH: NOTHING.

PAGE SIXTEEN

PANEL ONE

Flash speaks to the Super-Malon.

FLASH: SO WHAT'S THE FOUR-ONE-ONE ON THIS GUALICKY GUY?

CACHIRU: GUALICHO IS A WIZARD OF GREAT POWER. HE WAS TRAPPED HERE BY SALAMANCA **MANY** YEARS AGO.

YAGURITE: HE WAS IN THE SAME FORM THAT **WE** ARE IN NOW.

CIMARRON: BUT HE WAS ABLE TO SUMMON LOS PETEYS TO AID HIM AND BECAME **WHOLE** AGAIN.

PANEL TWO

Cachiru in close shot looking brooding and scary.

CACHIRU: IF HE CAN KEEP US TRAPPED HERE UNTIL THE WINTER SOLSTICE WHEN HIS MAGIC IS STRONGEST---

CACHIRU:-- THEN HE WILL BE ABLE TO ENTER THE REAL WORLD AND RULE IT WITH THE THE POWER OF HIS MAGIC AND THE MONSTERS HE COMMANDS.

PANEL THREE

Flash smiles and waves a hand of dismissal. Garrick looks grim behind him.

FLASH: WINTER SOLSTICE? THE SHORTEST DAY OF THE YEAR? NO PROBLEMO. THAT'S **MONTHS** AWAY.

JAY: NOT BELOW THE EQUATOR, SON. DOWN ARGENTINE WAY IT'S **TOMORROW**.

PANEL FOUR

Flash looks suddenly concerned.

FLASH: oh.

PAGE SEVENTEEN

PANEL ONE

The whole group looks upward at a booming voice.

OFF PANEL: *SO, YOU HAVE **ACCEPTED** MY
CHALLENGE.*

FLASH: HI, GUARICHO.

FLASH: LOOKS LIKE I'M YOUR **MAN**.

PANEL TWO

LARGE PANEL

The face of Guaricho FILLS the sky above them. The heroes stand defiant.

GUARICHO: *YOU WILL **FAIL** AS ALL THE OTHERS
HAVE.*

GUARICHO: *AND YOU SHALL WALK THESE
BARRENS AS A PHANTOM UNTIL THE END OF **TIME**.*

GUARICHO: ***ALL** OF THE HEROES OF YOUR WORLD
WILL JOIN YOU IN TIME.*

FLASH: YOU SHOULD **KNOW** BEFORE WE START THAT I
ONLY BET ON A SURE THING, GUALICKY!.

PAGE EIGHTEEN

PANEL ONE

Close-up(?) of Guaricho.

GUARICHO: *YOUR CONFIDENCE IS **ASTOUNDING**.*

GUARICHO: *THESE OTHERS SERVE TO **EMBOLDEN***
YOU.

PANEL TWO

Flash turns to see Jay and the heroes dissipating like a mist in a strong wind.

OFF PANEL: ***BUT THEY ARE AS DUST IN THE WIND.***

JAY: (FADING) ...FREE SALAMANCA...THAT'S THE ONLY
WAY...

FLASH: KEEP YOUR PIE PLATE ON, JAY. THIS IS A CINCH.

PANEL THREE

Flash turns to see a mountain standing more prominent than the others in a distant range.

OFF PANEL: ***THE RACE IS TO THAT PEAK BEFORE***
YOU.

FLASH: LOOKS LIKE AN EASY TROT.

PANEL FOUR

Flash turns to look the other way at a rising cloud of dust in the distance behind him.

OFF PANEL: ***THE PETEYS WILL ACCOMPANY YOU.***

FLASH: THE FURBALLS...

PAGE NINETEEN

PANEL ONE

LARGE PANEL

Flash runs toward us with a horde of Peteys rushing up across the wasteland behind him. The sky is filled with the laughing visage of Gualicho.

FLASH: I **SHOULD** BE ABLE TO OUTPACE THEM...

FLASH: BUT JAY SAID THIS CLOWN **CHANGES** THE RULES.

SFX: ***HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!***

PANEL TWO

Downshot of Flash doing a hairpin turn to go back the way he came and raising a lot of dust in the process.

FLASH: MAYBE I CAN RUN A FEW NEW **PLAYS** ON HIM.

PANEL THREE

Peteys with claws and fangs bared race toward us with the image of Gualicho's face filling the sky.

GUARICHO: ***THE FOOL!***

GUARICHO: ***HE RUNS THE WRONG WAY!***

PAGE TWENTY

PANEL ONE

Flash runs THROUGH the horde of Peteys bowling them over like tenpins.

FLASH: **YES!**

PANEL TWO

Flash runs around the spilled Peteys creating a vortex of wind around them.

FLASH: YOU GUYS EVER PLAY “TWISTER”?

PANEL THREE

The Peteys are lifted into the air by the galeforce wind.

PETHEY 1: eep!

PETHEY 2: ook!

PANEL FOUR

Flash is smiling as he races toward us leaving a tornado that spills Peteys all over the landscape behind him.

FLASH: WHAT D’YA KNOW...

FLASH: IT’S RAINING **PETEYS**.

PAGE TWENTY ONE

PANEL ONE

The Flash is coming to a skidding halt as the earth rises before him. It's like an earthquake.

FLASH: GREAT. AN EARTHQUAKE.

FLASH: BUT THIS ONE SEEMS **LOCALIZED**.

PANEL TWO

It's El Tatu, an enormous armadillo monster like something out of Kirby. Like one of those giant monsters like the ones he did in TALES TO ASTONISH and those books. It's lifting an acre of ground that the Flash is skidding up.

FLASH: AND AIMED AT **ME**.

EL TATU: ***RAAHHHHHHR!***

PANEL THREE

Flash tumbles from the edge of the lifted ground.

FLASH: oop!

PAGE TWENTY TWO

PANEL ONE

El Tatu bats Flash aside with a huge clawed paw.

FLASH: unnh!

PANEL TWO

Flash lies recovering where he's tumbled to the dust as the huge Tatu comes for him.

FLASH: JUST A LITTLE FIFTY K JOG.

FLASH: IT WOULD HAVE BEEN OVER BY NOW IN THE **REAL** WORLD.

PANEL THREE

Flash smiles where he sits up even as the huge shadow of El Tatu falls over him.

FLASH: HEY...

PANEL FOUR

El Tatu smashes his foot down where the Flash was with tremendous force that shakes the ground.

SFX: ***THOOOOM!***

PANEL FIVE

I don't know what kind of folks live out in Patagonia or what they'd be doing here. (herding sheep, maybe?) But show someone doing something in the foreground back on Earth at the foot of that mountain. Make sure you indicate to the colorist that we're back in the "real" world.

PANEL SIX

The same shot and angle as the person or persons reacts in surprise at the Flash vibrating into existence in the background.

PERSON: (SOME APPROPRIATE EXPRESSION OF SURPRISE IN SPANISH)

SFX: ***POP!***

PAGE TWENTY THREE

PANEL ONE

Those person or persons watch Flash run up the side of the mountain at super-speed.

FLASH: OLD GUALICKY ISN'T THE **ONLY** ONE WHO CAN CHANGE THE RULES.

PANEL TWO

Gualicho is in his lair and gloating into some kind of mystical viewing device like a well or a mirror or a magical field or something. That Petey is by him holding the bottle that contains Salamanca. Gualicho's lair is in a cave in the mountain. The design is up to you.

GUALICHO: ***CRUSHED TO A PULP BY EL TATU!***

GAULICHO: *I WOULD HAVE **PREFERRED** HIM AS A PART OF MY MENAGERIE OF PHANTOMS BUT---*

PANEL THREE

Gualicho rages while the Flash is vibrating into existence behind him.

GUALICHO: *--HIS DEATH PLEASES ME **ALMOST** AS MUCH.*

GUALICHO: *NOW, WHO WILL I DRAW **NEXT** INTO MY SNARE?*

PANEL FOUR

That Petey looks surprised as the Flash's superfast hand plucks that bottle from his grasp.

PETHEY: eh?

SFX: ***POP!***

PAGE TWENTY FOUR

PANEL ONE

Gualicho reacts negatively as Flash throws the bottle to the stone floor of the cave/lair breaking it. A mystical fog explodes from the bottle. The Petey who was formerly holding the bottle runs like hell.

GUALICHO: ***THE NORT AMERICANO!***

FLASH: EXCUSE **ME** WHILE I OPEN A BOTTLE OF WHOOP-BUTT ON YOU, GUALICKY!

SFX: ***KRISSSH!***

PANEL TWO

Salamanca takes real form from the mist and is already firing off a mystical blast. She's looking angry. Flash takes a step back in awe of her power.

SALAMANCA: I AM **RESTORED!**

SALAMANCA: YOU WILL NOW PAY FOR **YEARS** OF IMPRISONMENT, GUALICHO!

FLASH: YOU **GO**, SAL!

FLASH: (SMALL) wow.

PANEL THREE

Gualicho throws up a mystical shield of some kind and the spell of Salamanca breaks over it violently and pushes Gualicho backwards.

GUALICHO: ***YOUR SPELL IS WEAK, SALAMANCA!***

GUALICHO: ***YOU CANNOT REGAIN YOUR FULL POWER BEFORE I HAVE DESTROYED YOU!***

PAGE TWENTY FIVE

PANEL ONE

Salamanca in close-up looking angry and determined in the glow of her own mystical energy.

SALAMANCA: I DO NOT **NEED** MY FULL POWER TO CRUSH AN INSECT.

PANEL TWO

Shot of Gualicho being blown out through the side of the mountain.

GUALICHO: **YAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!**

PANEL THREE

Gaulicho, beat-up and smoking, lies on the ground with the booted feet of figures around him.

GUALICHO: (WEAK) uhhhhhh....

OFF PANEL: I ALMOST FEEL **SORRY** FOR YOU, WIZARD.

PANEL FOUR

Upshot from Gualicho's point of view. We see Jay Garrick and the Argentine heroes standing over him. They have been returned to their corporeal forms. They smile with great satisfaction. Cimarron presses his fist into his palm with a grin.

JAY: **ALMOST**.

CIMARRON: THIS HAS BEEN **TOO** LONG COMING.

CACHIRU: JUSTICE HAS COME **LATE** BUT IT COMES.

PAGE TWENTY SIX

PANEL ONE

We're back in the "real" world. A cleaned up Jay Garrick smiles and watches Flash shake the hand of Yaguarite as Salamanca and the others stand by. We're by the ocean shore.

YAGUARITE: CIAO, MI AMIGOS. YOU HAVE FINALLY FREED US TO PROTECT THE LAND OF OUR BIRTH.

FLASH: WHAT ABOUT **GUALICHO** AND HIS LITTLE FURRY PALS?

SALAMANCA: I PLACED HIM WHERE HE WILL BE A THREAT TO **NO** ONE.

PANEL TWO

Salamanca kisses Flash on the cheek and he looks surprised.

SALAMANCA: BUT SHOULD HE EVER BREAK FREE I WILL CALL ON YOU, FLASH.

FLASH: uh...YOU **DO** THAT, SAL.

PANEL THREE

Both Flashes race away from the group waving as they go.

JAY: THANKS FOR COMING DOWN AND PULLING MY FAT OUT OF THE FIRE.

FLASH: SPEAKING OF FAT, I'M **STARVING**.

PANEL FOUR

Jay smiles at Wally frowning as they streak along.

JAY: MY TREAT FOR **BURGERS** WHEN WE GET BACK TO THE STATES.

FLASH: aw...

JAY: PROBLEM, SON?

PANEL FIVE

Twin sprays of water rise in the air behind the two Flashes as they race over the water.

FLASH: NO...I WAS JUST TRYING TO TJINK OF AN EXCUSE TO COME **DOWN** HERE AGAIN.

THE END